So thy ſuruiuing husband ſhall remaine
The ſcornefull marke of euerie open eye,
Thy kinſmen hang their heads at this diſdaine,
Thy iſſue blur'd with nameleſſe baſtardie;
And thou the author of their obloquie,
Shalt haue thy treſpaſſe cited vp in rimes,
And ſung by children in ſucceeding times.

But if thou yeeld, I reſt thy ſecret friend,
The fault vnknowne, is as a thought vnacted,
"A little harme done to a great good end,
For lawfull pollicie remaines enacted.
"The poyſonous ſimple ſometime is compacted
In a pure compound; being ſo applied,
His venome in effect is purified.

Then for thy husband and thy childrens ſake,
Tender my ſuite, bequeath not to their lot
The ſhame that from them no deuiſe can take,
The blemiſh that will neuer be forgot:
VVorſe then a ſlauiſh wipe, or birth howrs blot,
For markes diſcried in mens natiuitie,
Are natures faultes, not their owne infamie.

Here

Here with a Cockeatrice dead killing
He rowſeth vp himſelfe, and makes a
VVhile ſhee the picture of pure pietie
Like a white Hinde vnder the grypes
Pleades in a wilderneſſe where are no
To the rough beaſt, that knowes no
Nor ought obayes but his fowle ap

But when a black-fac'd clowd the worl
In his dim miſt th'aſpiring mountaine
From earths dark-womb, ſome gentle
VVhich blow theſe pitchie vapours fr
Hindring their preſent fall by this deu
So his vnhallowed haſt her words
And moodie PLVTO winks while O

Yet fowle night-waking Cat he doth
VVhile in his hold-faſt foot the weak
Her ſad behauiour feedes his vulture
A ſwallowing gulfe that euen in plent
His eare her prayers admits, but his
No penetrable entrance to her pla
"Tears harden luſt, though marble